

A Feather Duster

Let me go
I have slaved
with images

For an hour
or more
a feather

Duster is made
of feathers
is made to dust

Dust with
let me go
you would think

I too am made
of feathers
you would think

I too am made
to dust
dust with

69203

I Lighted a Fire

Under a primitive
pot of
coffee, the smoke

Wafted ever
which-a-way
into the tent

The sleeping
bags, up
our asses

Smoked ass is
our camping
out specialty

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